

BASKET CASE  
episode 2

by

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INT. CAR - FUNERAL PARLOR PARKING LOT - EVENING

Ma and Vicky sit in the parking lot of a funeral parlor. They see various groups of people entering the building.

MA  
Alright, so---

VICKY  
So, how long we gonna be here for?

MA  
Until I'm ready to leave.

VICKY  
Who are all these assholes? Are they all here for my phantom Uncle?

MA  
Yeah. (beat) Oh God!

VICKY  
What?

MA  
I can't believe she's here.

VICKY  
Who, Ma? Who??

MA  
That bitch. She better not even look my way, cause I'll go to work on her.

VICKY  
Who are you---

MA  
The woman who looks like her eyebrows are smushed together. God, she didn't age good at all. (beat) She used to date your father.

VICKY  
Who? That thing?

MA  
Yeah. Can you imagine?

VICKY  
What the hell was he thinking?

MA  
I really can't stomach her.

VICKY  
Wow. Look how she walks, Ma.

MA  
Same stupid walk to go with the same stupid ass face. If I end up choking her, just let it happen honey.

Ma does her make-up in the rearview mirror.

VICKY  
Why don't you like her?

MA  
She tried to break your father and me up and it didn't happen. Her big knockers weren't enough. She comes from money too but it didn't matter. Personally, you couldn't pay me ten million to be with that thing.

VICKY  
Yeah, but you said Dad dated her.

MA  
He slept with her, that was it.

VICKY  
Slept with her?

MA  
It's a long story. I'll tell you when we drive back, after.

VICKY  
No, tell me now. Did dad cheat on you?

MA  
Of course he did. With her and every other whore from the neighborhood. Your father was a gorgeous man.

VICKY  
What a loser!

MA  
Hey! Don't talk about your father that way.

VICKY

Oh, screw him, Ma. Don't try to defend him. He was a real lowlife to do that to you.

MA

I know. I know, honey. It's all forgotten about. I was no saint either.

VICKY

What do you mean?

MA

Oh yeah, oh yeah. It wasn't a one way street.

VICKY

You cheated on dad?

MA

It is what it is, kid.

VICKY

What kind of marriage did you guys have?

MA

We were never married.

VICKY

WHAT?!

MA

Well, we were married but not like married, married.

VICKY

This is---you are all insane people. Was I adopted?

MA

What?! (Ma laughs) Oh God, no, no honey. You're mine and your fathers. You have my genes though, not his.

VICKY

That's comforting.

MA

How do I look?

VICKY

You look good, Ma.

MA

Put some lipstick on or something.  
You look half dead. Don't  
embarrass me.

VICKY

I don't like lipstick. It gives  
me breath.

MA

Is that what that is? And that's  
without the lipstick, so put some  
on horseshitter. You want a sucky  
candy cause you've been killing me  
the whole ride here?

VICKY

I'm fine. Jesus. Leave me alone.  
I came with you right?

MA

It's your life. I give up. Let's  
go in.

VICKY

Alright. Give me a candy. The  
raspberry one.

MA

Here, this is what I have. Take  
what you get.

Vicky sighs.

They exit car.